world's greatest dome should shelter one who took between her tiny, fragile fingers the world's greatest law, and broke it ! Even in life the surroundings of Rhumba were unique, for Mahommed housed his treasure in such wise as no other woman has been domiciled fore or since. For her he built the seven storeyed doll's house of the Sat Manjli, the seven tiny sets of apartments piled high above each other. In each storey the water works, so characteristic of the city of the desert, are carried to the topmost floor, providing in each set a bijou bath room, where once the water sparkled on the amber limbs of Rhumba, and cooled the perfumed air oi the little gilded rooms. On a wall of the ground set the sweet mistress of the seven tiers was painted opposite her imperial lover, till, jealous of so great a happiness, the rude dagger of the Satara Rajah scraped them off.

In how great a contrast to the insouciant life of Rhumba, lived only for the flesh, is that of another woman, seeking only for the spirit,

one whose family were princes when Poona was the city of the Peiswas, a great lady to-day, in whose veins flows the bluest blood of the Deccan. Living outwardly in serni-

royal